

47  
*Columbanus.*

O R,

*The* **DOVES**

Flying to the **WINDOWS**  
of their

**SAVIOUR.**

**A SERMON**

to a Religious **Society**  
of Young People.

*June 4th. 1722.*

*Columba—*

*Gaudet Aquis, queritque Grege,  
Celerique, Volatu,  
Tuta petit, Servans fœdera casta  
Simul.*

**B O S T O N :** Printed by *S. Kneeland,*  
for *J. Edwards,* Sold at his Shop. 1722.

Columnar.

O R

The Doves

flying to the windows  
of their

SAVIOUR.

A SERMON

by a Religious Society

of Young People.

June 4th 1722.



Columnar.

Given April, 1722, by the  
Celestine, Volant,  
The first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth, twentieth, twenty-first, twenty-second, twenty-third, twenty-fourth, twenty-fifth, twenty-sixth, twenty-seventh, twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, thirtieth, thirty-first, thirty-second, thirty-third, thirty-fourth, thirty-fifth, thirty-sixth, thirty-seventh, thirty-eighth, thirty-ninth, fortieth, forty-first, forty-second, forty-third, forty-fourth, forty-fifth, forty-sixth, forty-seventh, forty-eighth, forty-ninth, fiftieth, fifty-first, fifty-second, fifty-third, fifty-fourth, fifty-fifth, fifty-sixth, fifty-seventh, fifty-eighth, fifty-ninth, sixtieth, sixty-first, sixty-second, sixty-third, sixty-fourth, sixty-fifth, sixty-sixth, sixty-seventh, sixty-eighth, sixty-ninth, seventieth, seventy-first, seventy-second, seventy-third, seventy-fourth, seventy-fifth, seventy-sixth, seventy-seventh, seventy-eighth, seventy-ninth, eightieth, eighty-first, eighty-second, eighty-third, eighty-fourth, eighty-fifth, eighty-sixth, eighty-seventh, eighty-eighth, eighty-ninth, ninetieth, ninety-first, ninety-second, ninety-third, ninety-fourth, ninety-fifth, ninety-sixth, ninety-seventh, ninety-eighth, ninety-ninth, one hundredth.

BOSTON: Printed by S. Kneeland,  
for J. Edwards, Goldsmith, in his Shop, 1722.



The Doves Flying to the  
Windows of their  
SAVIOUR.

A Sermon to a Religious Society  
of YOUNG PEOPLE,

June 4th. 1722.

ISAIAH LX. 8.

*Who are these that fly as a Cloud,  
and as the Doves to their  
Windows?*

**A** MOST Lovely Spectacle !  
When, Oh ! When shall we  
see it, any otherwise than in a  
Prophecy !

WHERE we now see it, it  
is in a Prophecy. It is where the Prophe-  
tic Spirit foresees and foretells, the Illus-  
trious Occurrences of the Latter Days.  
The Days will come on, when the King-  
doms of this World, shall be Overturned,  
Overturned, Overturned ; The Kingdom  
of GOD shall come on ; The Kingdom

A 27

shall be the Lord's; The Lord establishing His Throne in the Heavens, His Kingdom will Rule over all. That Kingdom which our Lord has taught us to pray for; Thy Kingdom come, when thy Will shall be done in Earth as it is in Heaven! That Kingdom of the Heavens wherein there will be under the Influences of the New Heavens, a New Earth wherein shall dwell Righteousness, and the People shall all be Righteous. 'Tis in these Days that this Prophecy is to receive its full Accomplishment. These things said Esaias, when he saw the Glory of that Kingdom, and spake of it. In that Kingdom of GOD, the distinguished Nation of Israel will be Restored and Advanced, and placed at the Head of the Nations. Our SAVIOUR will by His more immediate Communion with the Israelitish Nation, communicate of His Grace unto the rest of the Nations. The Gentiles will then Walk in the Light of the New Jerusalem. And, Oh! what a Report of the Gentiles, will there then be unto our SAVIOUR, and into His Kingdom! 'Tis here described unto us, in the Strain, and with the Air of Wonder upon it! It is mentioned as a Thing Wondred at; and considering how little our SAVIOUR and His Kingdom is now regarded, it may well be wondred at; considering the Numbers and the Raptures wherewith Regards will then be paid unto our SAVIOUR and His Kingdom, it may well be Wondred at!

What?

What  
OUR  
Winds  
O Wo  
the D  
shall l  
IN  
such a  
asked  
Refor  
and H  
flying  
As an  
a Bless  
now i  
will b  
Leaf  
be ent  
om  
zi A  
roa  
I  
I  
IN  
Dove  
The D  
one ve  
it will  
never  
was w  
ons, a  
tiquity  
calion.



What? The *Gentiles* flying to our SAVIOUR and His Kingdom, as *Doves to the Windows*; and a *Cloud* of them doing so! O *Wonderful*! O *Wonderful*! Oh! may the Days be hastened, when this *Prophecy* shall be accomplished!

IN the mean time, is there nothing of such an Aspect, that may in our Days be asked for, be hoped for? Why should a Resort of many Souls unto our SAVIOUR and His Kingdom, Like a *Cloud of Doves flying to their Windows*, be despaired of? As an Essay towards the producing of such a Blessing, there is a DOCTRINE to be now insisted on; A DOCTRINE which I will bring you as a *Dove* once did the *Olive-Leaf* unto the Patriarch; And sure it will be entertained accordingly.

A Resort unto our Great SAVIOUR, and into His Kingdom, like that of *Doves flying to their Windows*, 'tis a Blessing to be greatly wished for.

IN the History of the *Flood*, we read of a *Dove* sent forth by *Noah*, from the *Ark*; The *Dove*, a Docible, a Sociable, Creature, one very agreeable to the occasion; because it will Retire to its Nest, tho' flown to never such a distance from it. A thing this was whereof we find some notable Traditions, and Remembrances, even in Pagan Antiquity. Even in the Poetical Flood of *Deucalion*, a *Dove* is employ'd as a Messenger.

## 4 The DOVES Flying

The Return of this *Dove* unto the Ark, was of some use to *Noah* ; it brought some comfort unto him. Truly, Any one Soul Returning like a *Dove*, unto the SAVIOUR, in whom Alone, O Soul, thou canst find the Ark for thy Safety, were a comfortable Sight. But if we might see a *Cloud* of such *Doves*, this would be, how much more comfortable ! How comfortable to the *Doves* themselves, which effectually consult their own Eternal Safety ! How comfortable to the wise Observers, who will sing upon it, *Now is come Salvation, and the Kingdom of our GOD !*

WE are now in pursuance of the Charming Spectacle.

I. O Wandering Souls ; A *Resort* unto your SAVIOUR and into His *Kingdom* is that which your *Salvation* turns upon ; that which a Recovery of your lost Happiness turns upon. We read of such a miserable thing as that ; Prov. XXVII. 8. *As a Bird which wandreth from her Nest, so is a man that wandreth from his place.* But O miserable Sinner, may it not be said, *As a Bird which wandreth from her Nest, so is a Soul that wandreth from its GOD !* And this hast thou been doing, O Sinful Soul, ever since thy first going forth from him in thy Creation ; *Wandering* from thy GOD, and from the Fountain of all Good ; *Wandering Days without Number*, and *Ways without Number* ; *Wandering, and Forsaking thy*

own  
ties.  
2. A  
How  
this  
ning  
Retu  
aban  
derne  
the  
VIO  
thee,  
Fin  
and  
is to  
Resor  
to m  
Retur  
LXXI  
Turt  
stroye  
O my  
Turt  
Soul  
stanc  
Refor  
Distr  
of my  
have  
out C  
out G  
Soul  
have  
joyme

own Mercies, in the pursuit of *Lying vanities*. Thy Condition is now that; Isa. XVI. 2. *As a wandering Bird cast out of the Nest*. How, How canst thou bear to continue in this Condition? The Voice of One beginning to be happy is that; Psal. CXVI. 7. *Return to thy Rest, O my Soul!* O Soul abandoned unto all the Miseries of a Wilderness, and in the Paths of the Destroyer, the Call to thee, is *Return* unto thy SAVIOUR, who has invited thee, and assured thee, *I will give thee Rest*.

First, A *Resort* unto the only SAVIOUR, and therein a *Return* to the Blessed GOD is to be pressed upon us. But the Necessary *Resort* unto our SAVIOUR, *How* are we to make it? Hear the murmurs of the Returning Dove. It was begg'd, Psal. LXXIV. 19. *O Deliver not the Soul of thy Turtle-Dove unto the multitude of Destroyers*. Thus the returning Penitent begs; *O my SAVIOUR, Let my Soul be as a Turtle Dove unto thee, and O deliver my Soul from a multitude of wretched Circumstances*. The Language of a Soul making a *Resort* unto our SAVIOUR, is this, *My Distresses make a Loud Cry for the Help of my SAVIOUR*. Of the *Christless*, we have that sad Account; Eph. II. 12. *Without CHRIST, having no Hope, and without GOD in the World*. The Returning Soul sees, That without CHRIST it can have *no Hope*, of ever obtaining the Enjoyment of GOD. And the Language of a Soul

Soul making a Resort unto our SAVIOUR, is this; *I come, I cry to my SAVIOUR for the Help of all my Distresses.* What a Sweet Interview is that between the Lord, and obedient Believers? Jer. III. 22. *Return, ye Backsliding Children, and I will heal your Backslidings: Behold, we come unto thee, for thou art the Lord our GOD. The Lord our Healer,* offers to heal all that is amiss with us, and in us. The Returning Soul, Seeks to Him, and Hopes in Him, for all that is to be Expected from the Lord our God. Soul, Say to thy SAVIOUR; Psal. LXXI. 3. *Be thou to me a Rock for Habitation, whereunto I may Resort continually.* Return to thy SAVIOUR, in whom thou wilt find enough and enough to make thee Happy. Thy Return to Him will be a Return to GOD. What canst thou desire more? If GOD be thine, *All* is thine. In the Fruition of GOD, thou dost *Inherit all Things.* But if thou Refuse Him, and His offered Salvation, what can remain, but a certain Expectation of His Fiery Indignation? And what will the Rejected and Affronted SAVIOUR do unto thee, but according to that Word; Ezek. XXXIX. 4. *I will give thee unto the Ravenous Birds of every sort, and to the beasts of the Field to be devoured.*

But then it must be Remembered,

Secondly, THAT in coming to our SAVIOUR, we come into His Kingdom; and become

become  
Will  
us to  
of H  
Judg  
is cu  
sets  
dethr  
unto  
The  
Rule  
cially  
VIO  
Cbur  
vible  
Cbur  
Admi  
of Hi  
which  
is tha  
sorts  
make  
The  
Wind  
will  
which  
ful So  
OUR  
ing t  
point  
the H  
where  
again,  
that



become in the *Beauties of Holiness*, His *Willing People*. The *Faith* which brings us to our SAVIOUR, will cause us to say of Him; Isa. XXXIII. 22. *The Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our Lawgiver, the Lord is our King; so He will Save us.* GOD sets up His *Throne* in our Souls. *Idols* are dethroned there. Our *Will* is made Subject unto the *Will* of GOD our SAVIOUR. The *Laws* of our SAVIOUR are made the *Rules* of our Lives. But there will be especially a Resort unto the House of our SAVIOUR. 'Tis a *Dove-House*. In the *Church* of our SAVIOUR, there is a most visible Display of His *Kingdom*. In His *Church* the *Ordinances* of His *Kingdom* are Administred. In His *Church* the *Operations* of His *Kingdom* are Exhibited. The Name which our SAVIOUR puts upon His *Church* is that of, *My Dove*. The *Faith* which Resorts unto our SAVIOUR, will cause us to make His *House* the Resort of our Souls. The *Faith* which carries us as *Doves* to the *Windows* in the *Kingdom* of our SAVIOUR, will incline us to Lodge with the *Church* which is as a *Dove* unto Him. The Faithful Soul making a Flight unto our SAVIOUR, and into His *Kingdom*, says concerning the *Assemblies* of *Zion*, and His *Appointments* that are Celebrated there, *I Love the Habitation of thy House, and the Place where thy Glory has its Habitation.* And again, *One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the*



*the House of the Lord.* These Doves cannot bear to keep at a Distance from the House of their SAVIOUR. It sets them a Mourning at that rate; Psal. LXXXIV. 1, 2. *How amiable are thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts? The Sparrow does find out an House where she may Lodge; the Turtle Dove too finds a Nest, where she may lay her young. But then my voice and cry is this, Thine Altars! There I'd be! O Thou Eternal Lord of Hosts; my King, and Oh! my GOD.*

II. THE Resort which you make unto your SAVIOUR, and into His Kingdom, O Souls upon a Return unto GOD, it must be like that of *Doves Flying to their Windows*; the Flight of Doves unto Receptacles prepared for them. The Methods of Repairing unto our SAVIOUR, and of attaining to the Blessings of His Kingdom, are now to be set before thee. Now, as it was of old said, Job. 22. 7. *Ask the Fowls of the Air, they shall tell thee.* Thus we will now say, *Ask the Doves of the Air, they shall tell thee.* Observe how they Fly unto their Windows; and such, even such, Let your Flight be unto your SAVIOUR.

First. IN your Flight unto your SAVIOUR, Look for what the *Doves Flying to their Windows* look to meet withal. Now, the First thing the *Doves Flying to their Windows* look for, is, a good Place Open for them; a good Place ready to receive them. O Souls in danger of Perishing in the

Error

Em  
upon  
Good  
His  
Rece  
Him  
is r  
His  
Rece  
He h  
that  
out.  
Dov  
your  
O di  
OUI  
to th  
them  
Glor  
for y  
all  
you  
Rich  
Sacr  
GOD  
ness,  
In H  
will  
Him  
Diste  
vils,  
Save  
into  
Dove

to their Windows.

9

*Error of your way, your SAVIOUR calls upon you, Come unto me. Coming to that Good One, you may depend upon it, That His Arms are Open for you ; He is ready to Receive you. You shall be welcome to Him. I will say of His Dove-House, There is room for you there. The Windows of His Grace are always Open, and ready to Receive those that have Recourse unto it. He has declared unto you, John VI. 37. Him that comes unto Me, I will in no wise cast out. The Patriarch took not in the Weary Dove with a more hearty Welcome, than your SAVIOUR will say to you, Welcome O distressed Soul, Welcome unto thy SAVIOUR. Yea, more than this ; Doves Flying to their Windows, Look for a Provision for them there. But O Indigent Souls ; In a Glorious CHRIST, what is there provided for you ? You are told, Col. I. 19. In Him all Fulness dwells. In your SAVIOUR you will find all your Wants supplied from Riches of Glory. In Him you will have a Sacrifice, to produce your Atonement with GOD. In Him you will have a Righteousness, to procure your Acceptance with GOD. In Him you will have an Advocate, that will plead the Causes of your Souls. In Him you will have the Relief of all your Distempers. He who says, I cast out Devils, and I do Cures ; He is One who will Save you to the uttermost. All that get into His Windows find it so. We read of a Dove's Dung sold once for a great Price. By the*

the *Doves Dung* is meant the coarse dirty refuse Grain which were the *sweepings* of the Floor. But unto His *Doves*, our SAVIOUR says, *I will feed thee with the finest of the Wheat.* The Food of Souls is to be found with Him; yea, *Conversing with Him you Eat the Food of Angels*; the *Winged Seraphim*, have their *Manna* in Him. He will *open the Windows of Heaven* for you; But, Oh! how well of it are you, if the *Spiritual Blessings of the Heavenly Places* be your Portion! Yea, your SAVIOUR will take you up into these *Windows*; and Oh! how admirably will he Feast you there!

BUT this is not all. *Doves Flying to their Windows*, Look for a Protection for them there. O Exposed Souls, In a Glorious CHRIST, how surely will you be protected from all that would hurt you! *Who can harm you if you be the followers of Him?* You may say to your SAVIOUR, Psalm CXLIII. 9. *Deliver me, O Lord, from mine Enemies; I flee unto Thee to hide me.* Your SAVIOUR will defend you from all that may threaten your Welfare: Will be a *Shield* unto you. It shall be unto you according to that Word, *He shall cover thee with His Feathers, and under His Wings shall thou Trust.* Being once gotten into His *Windows*, the Storms of *Divine Vengeance* will not fall and beat upon you. You are bravely sheltered there. The Devils which are called, *The Fowls of the Air*, those *Birds of Prey*, cannot have their Will upon

upon  
ver  
hinder  
from  
will  
tempt  
Adva  
real H  
of Me  
your  
what  
Anon  
for you  
thence  
you an  
mies,  
Sec  
VIOU  
motion  
their  
XI. 1.  
Jay ye  
Moun  
O Flee  
and be  
put my  
Bird c  
unto y  
too far  
Quick

Fir  
SAVIO  
you sho

upon you. If you have any *Incarnate Adversaries* the *Wrath of the Men*, shall not hinder but promote the *Praises of GOD* from you. The *Remainder of that Wrath* will He *restrain*. Yea, their sottish Attempts to *Impair* your Esteems will but *Advance* it with the best of People. 'Tis a real Honour unto a Man, when some sort of Men proclaim their Hatred of him. When your SAVIOUR has under *His Wings*, what *Vultures* can fix their *Talons* on you? Anon He will *open the Windows of Heaven* for you; you shall hear a kind Voice from thence unto you, *Come up hither!* Where you are there, you may Triumph over Enemies, *Where I am, you cannot Come!*

Secondly. IN your Flight unto your SAVIOUR, *make what Haste you can*; with a motion swift like that of *Doves flying to their Windows*. It was Expostulated; Psal. XI. 1. *In the Lord I put my Trust; How say ye to my Soul, Flee as a Bird unto your Mountain?* This I will say to every Soul, *O Flee as a Bird unto thy SAVIOUR*; and be restless until thou canst say, *I have put my Trust in the Lord*. The Dove is a *Bird of a Quick Flight*. A *Quick Flight* unto your SAVIOUR, O Souls that have too far, too long forsaken your GOD; A *Quick Flight* is what is now urged for.

And,

First. SEEKING after an Interest in your SAVIOUR, it is infinitely Reasonable, that you should use the *Quick Flight of Doves flying*



*flying to their Windows.* One could say, *Psal. LV. 6. O that I had Wings like a Dove! then would I flee away and be at Rest.* Never, Never was there an occasion for such *Wings* as in the Grand Concern of a Flight unto your SAVIOUR for an Interest in Him. Oh! That you might have and use the *Wings of a Dove*, and *Fly away* with all the *Speed* imaginable unto your SAVIOUR for a Part in Him. You will never see Rest until you do so; 'Tis pity you should propose to see Rest, until you do so! In the Song of *Hizekiab*, the Dying Man says, *I mourn as a Dove.* Man thou art a Dying Man. A CHRIST is to be thy Life, wilt thou not *Mourn like a Dove* after thy SAVIOUR, and *Fly like a Dove* unto Him? Don't put off this Grand Concern. The Wise Man could say, *I made haste and delayed not that I may keep thy Commandments.* It will be your Wisdom, if you be able to say, *I made Haste and I Delayed not, in making the Flight which my SAVIOUR has Commanded me, to make unto Him.* Delays are Dangerous, if you put off this Grand Concern, your *Wings* may fail you: He that would Quicken and Assist your *Flight* being provok'd by your Delays may depart from you. And, *Wo unto them, if I depart from them, saith the Lord.* Or, We read of such a thing as that; *The Master of the House is risen up, and hath shut to the Door.* Delay, O procrastinating Soul, till it be come to that, *They that look out at*

at the  
Death  
then,  
Wind  
late.  
Cry o  
ineffect  
sions v  
Do th  
Eyes,  
ver th  
Fomle  
dows  
but a  
canst  
thy Fl  
BU  
should  
to the  
nion w  
on ap  
wherei  
wherei  
the Ch  
selves  
Ways  
But no  
your S  
Year r  
compl  
Be like  
for the  
to the  
Ark bu



at the Windows are Darkned; even until Death is come up into thy Windows; Lo, then, the Master of the House will shut the Windows. It will be all too late, all too late. Thy Flight will signify nothing. The Cry of, Lord, Lord, Open to me! will be ineffectual. Wherefore to escape the Confusions whereto the Christless are Obnoxious, Do this now, my Son, Give not sleep to thine Eyes, nor slumber to thine Eyelids; Deliver thy self as a Bird from the hand of the Fowler, by a Speedy Flight unto the Windows of thy SAVIOUR. What art thou, but a silly Dove that has no Heart, if thou canst put off this One most needful thing, thy Flight unto thy SAVIOUR.

BUT then, in the next place, There should be the Quick Flight of Doves flying to the Windows, in your seeking of Communion with Him. There are Ways of Religion appointed by your SAVIOUR; Ways wherein He is to be met withal; Ways wherein He does dispense His Favours unto the Children of Men. By associating yourselves with the People of GOD in these Ways of Religion, you come to His Windows. But now, Defer not these Approaches to your SAVIOUR. Defer not from One Year to another. And let it not be with complaint enquired, When shall it once be? Be like the Dove which could find no Rest for the Sole of its Foot, until it was got into the Ark. The Church of GOD is the Ark built for us by our Comforter. It was well

well resolved, Psal. CXXXII. 4, 5. *I will not give sleep to my Eyes, nor slumber to my Eyelids; until I find out a place for the Lord, an Habitation for the mighty One of Jacob.* 'Tis a Resolution which you are to be Advised unto; That you will give no sleep to your Eyes, nor slumber to your Eyelids; Until you have made your Flight unto the Place where your SAVIOUR has His Habitation, and unto the Windows where the Mighty One does Nourish and Cover the Doves that repair unto Him. Alas! Instead of seeing a Cloud of Doves flying to the Windows, how few, how few, do we see daily added unto the Church? Now and then it may be One or Two, in a long while; And not so many as the Languishing Church Loses by Mortality? 'Tis a Lamentation, and must be for a Lamentation. What Account can be given for it, that the Windows of our SAVIOUR should be so deserted, and the ways to Zion have so few appearing in them? Certainly, The Doves in those Windows cannot but say, 'Tis good to be here! But, my Friend, Thy Death is hastening upon thee, Like an Eagle hastening to the Prey. It will undoubtedly make thy Death full of Darkness, to go out of the World with the Guilt of this Omission upon thee.

● Didst thou do such Things, as every Man in his Wits would presently do, that his Death may be made Ready for, thou wouldst not be unfit for this performance. The main Objection why Persons do not come unto

unto  
not  
Whe  
no?  
Fowl  
under  
this  
Sham  
to thy  
Years  
self t  
Relig  
fly un  
in Ea  
Flock  
may h  
wherh  
tremb  
Impie  
Hous  
Th  
Dove  
your  
to L  
More  
Fir  
unto y  
Doves  
Trans  
yet in  
as t  
ful  
Estran  
are for

unto the Table of the Lord, is this ; I know not whether I am one of the Doves, or no : Whether I may venture to the Windows or no ? But if not one of the Doves, what Fowl art thou ? What ? So many Years under the Illuminations of the Gospel, and this matter still at an *Uncertainty* ! O Shameful Sloth ! O Slothful Soul ! Away to thy SAVIOUR. Let no more of thy Years Roll away, before thou *stir up thyself to take hold of Him*. I say unto you, Religion in Earnest would make the Doves fly unto the Windows. Were not Religion in Earnest generally gone, there would be Flocks of Doves flying to the Windows. You may have indeed much Trembling of Soul, whether you may come or no. But come trembling as a Dove out of the Land of Impiety : And I will place thee in my House upon it, saith the Lord.

Thirdly, and Lastly. You are to be True Doves, in your Flight unto the Windows of your SAVIOUR, and from Doves you are to Learn, what you ought to be there. More particularly,

First. IT is by Addressing and Harkening unto your SAVIOUR, that you will become Doves before the Lord. O Souls to be Transformed, What are you, while you are yet in your Sins ? We read of such Things as these ; Rev. XVIII. 2. *Unclean & hateful Birds*. Even such you are while Estranged from your SAVIOUR ; such as are found in the Ruins of *Babylon* ; The

*Cormorant* and the *Bittern*; the *Owl* and the *Raven*. Such *Birds* are all the Unregenerate. But what? May such *Birds* dare to come unto our SAVIOUR? Yes; Our SAVIOUR, is that *Goodly Cedar*, whereof we read, Ezek. XVII. 23. *Under it shall dwell all Fowl of every Wing*. And now, by coming to Him, they will cease to be such *Birds*; They will be changed into *Doves* immediately. Souls, Tho' ye have *lien among the Pots*, yet now, ye shall be as *Doves*, whose *Wings are covered with Silver*, and her *Feathers with yellow Gold*. O Say of the Blessed JESUS, *He is altogether Lovely*! Say to the Blessed JESUS, *I am Thine, Save me*! These are the Notes of *Doves*! They are *Doves* that come to such Sentiments, and such Perswasions, & such Petitions. Conform to the *Pattern* which the Blessed JESUS has given you. *Love* like Him, *Chuse* like Him, *Walk* like Him. They will be *Doves*, who shall do so. We read such a Compellation as that; Cant. II. 14. *O my Dove, that art in the Clefts of the Rock*. The Ancients applied this, unto a Soul dwelling in the wounds of our SAVIOUR, by affectionous Meditations on a Crucified JESUS. Truly, by dwelling in that *Rock*, and by taking Delight in Meditations on an Admirable JESUS, you will be *Doves in the Clefts of the Rock*. How incomparably seated there! Oh! Be like the *Dove that makes her Nest in the Sides of the Rack*! You are Sollicitous to know, whether you are the *Doves*, whom

our

our SAVIOUR will *Open His Windows* to. You shall be told, How to come at the Knowledge of it. Your SAVIOUR calls upon you, Cant. V. 2. *It is the voice of my Beloved that knocks; Open to me, my Dove.* The SAVIOUR is now *knocking* at your Hearts, with such Calls unto you. Now do you *open* to Him, and with Consenting Hearts, Reply, *O my Beloved SAVIOUR, come in, come in unto me; Take a full Possession of me!* 'Tis a *Dove* that *Opens* thus unto Him. *Lydia* became a *Dove* when her *Heart* was *opened* unto the Lord.

Secondly. THE Holy SPIRIT of GOD, will make a *Dove* of those whom He shall take Possession of. The Treble Emission of the *Dove* out of the *Ark*, notably Typified a Treble Effusion of the Holy SPIRIT which the World is to be bless'd withal. The first was to Gather and Preserve the Church of the Old Testament. The Second was at the Coming of our SAVIOUR. And then the *Dove* returned with an *Olive-Leaf*; Then *Peace* was made, There will be one Effusion more, after which the *Dove* will stay with us. Then *Clouds of Doves* will *Flock to the Windows*. The Effusion of the Holy Spirit will make the *Doves*. Oh! Let us Pray that this Day of GOD may be hastened. In the mean time, we read of *John the Baptist*, at the Baptism of our SAVIOUR; Mat. III. 16. *The Heavens were opened unto him; & he saw the Spirit of God descending like a Dove and lighting upon Him.* Some of the Learned, judge it not necessary,



cessary, that we should understand His Descent in the *Shape* of a Dove ; But in some Glorious *Form*, He descended after such a manner as a Dove descends. In a Body of *Light*, attended with Luminous and Numerous *Angels*, He came down from Above, just as a Dove with Spread Wings uses to do. Be sure, There was the Similitude of a Dove, in the Descent of the Holy SPIRIT. The Qualities of a Dove, have in them, some Similitude of what the Holy SPIRIT is, and of what He does, where He comes. O Souls *Baptised with the Holy SPIRIT*, He will make Doves of you, when He comes upon you. The *Fruits* of the Holy SPIRIT coming on a Soul will be those ; Gal. V. 22. *Love, Joy, Peace, Long-Suffering, Gentleness, Goodness, Faith, Meekness, Temperance.* O Dove-Like Properties ; They are Doves indeed, which have such Properties reigning in them. Come then ; Resign yourselves up to the Possession of the Holy SPIRIT. Beg of your SAVIOUR, O my SAVIOUR, *Thou hast received the Holy SPIRIT for thy Chosen People.* O do thou Allow, do thou Order, do thou Bestow, the *Gracious Influences of thy Holy SPIRIT for me.* The Holy SPIRIT of GOD will now, like a Dove, make a Descent into you ; And thou, O Sanctified Soul, shalt be made a Dove by His doing so. Thou wilt be of that *Righteous Nation*, whereof the Order shall be given, *Open ye the Gates, that the Righteous Nation may enter in ;* *Open the Windows*

Winds  
there

Th  
the T  
them.  
there

as to  
fruct

our S  
dows,

Dove,  
Doves

upon  
from

His W  
desile

low in  
the W

in-H  
Hans

Sins  
you.

nishm  
ters)

And  
State

how  
another

and v  
heftie

gers  
Fo

amon  
rafter

*Windows for the Doves to have an Entrance there!*

Thirdly. **WITHOUT Purity and Chastity**, the Tribe of *Doves* will admit none among them. A *Dove* is a *cleanly* Creature, and therewithal so *True*, so *Kind*, unto its *Mate*, as to make a famous *Example*, a cogent *Instructor*, for the Children of Men. When our SAVIOUR takes a Soul into His *Windows*, He can say to it; Cant. VI. 9. *My Dove, my Undeiled*. Would you be the *Doves*, which our SAVIOUR will smile upon? You must then *Cleanse your selves from all Filthiness of Flesh & Spirit*. Of His *Windows* it may be said, *Nothing which defiles may enter there*. You must not wallow in any Pollutions. *Who shall ascend into the Windows of the Lord? Who shall stand in His Holy Place? He that hath clean Hands, and a pure Heart*. Especially, the Sins of *Unchastity* may not be indulged with you. Let Young People think, what a *Banishment* the *Effeminate*, (or, Self-Polluters) must expect from the Holy JESUS! And if you ever come into the *Married State*, think, Persons in the *Married State*, how Faithful ought they to be unto one another! Yea with how much of *Goodness*, and what mutual *Assistences*, ought they to befriend and oblige one another? *Whoremongers & Adulterers GOD will judge*.

Fourthly, **WOULD** you have Admission among the *Doves*? *Prudence* must be a Character, that shall Commend you to it. Of the

the Dove the Poet Sings, *Restro non ledit, et unguis possidet Innocuos*, No Hurtful *Beak* or *Claw* is found with it. It is what our SAVIOUR has enjoined; Mat. X. 16. *Be Harmless as Doves*. Christians, Let no One be able justly to Charge you with *wronging* him; no One be able to say of you, *He has Wronged me*! If you have happened unawares to do it, *Right* him immediately. Our SAVIOUR the Good One, will not open His *Windows* to *Evil doers*. You must be *Doves* and not *Hawks* if you would be Lodged with Him. Nay, Be very loth to do the least *Harm* to any Man in the World. If *Self-Defence* Compel you to do that which will prove an *Harm* to a base Adversary, yet be heartily sorry for his bringing it upon himself. Be so far from *Doing Evil* to any that you will have an Aversion for *speaking Evil* of them. If it must be *spoken*, see to it, not only that there be *Truth* in it but also that it be *Needful* and *Useful* to be spoken.

BUT then, how far from *Doves* are they, who will do *Harm* to the *Windows*, which they ought to have a Singular Value for? The *Windows*, which if ever they found any thing of GOD, it was *There*? To grow disaffected unto these; and like the *Raven* Fly away from them for nothing, without returning any more: Yea, to project and purpose mischief to the *Dove-House*: Verily, it looks but Ominously upon them.

Fifthly,

Fifthly, WHERE is the *Voice* of the Dove? Your SAVIOUR says, Cant. II. 14. *O my Dove, Let me hear thy Voice; for Sweet is thy Voice.* Well then, Let the *Sweet Voice* of the Dove, be continually heard from you; It will be a Melody in the Ears of your SAVIOUR. But what is the *Voice* of the Dove? 'Tis the Voice of a *Repenting Soul*; *O my God, I mourn for my Sinning against thee!* 'Tis the Voice of a *Believing Soul*; *O my JESUS, Thou art Precious to me!* 'Tis the Voice of a Soul that has the *Love* of GOD flaming in it. *Lord, I would be wholly for thee: Ob! Let me do nothing offensive to thee!* The Voice of *Sincere and Fervent Supplications*; What is it but the *Voice* of the Dove? — Especially, When Young People abound in *Supplications*: Retiring to the *Secret Places* which the *Stairs* lead unto.

Finally, THE *Voice* of the Dove is in the Voice of a *Sacrificing Soul*. We find such a *Sacrifice* enjoined, as that; Lev. XII. 6. *A young Pigeon, or a Turtle-Dove.* Soul, Do thou make thy self a *Sacrifice*. Bring thy self under a *Dedication* and a *Consecration* to the Service of GOD. At the same time, Look upon all thy Good Things with a *Sacrificing Eye*. Thou wilt then be as a *Turtle Dove* before the Lord.

I have done ; Be not like the *Raven* that went out from *Noah*, and Fed upon Carrion. Be the *Dove*, which cannot be content at a distance from thy SAVIOUR. He has *Windows* for thee Above. The *many Mansions* of His *Fathers House* are *Windows* for His *Doves*. There thou shalt no longer *Mourn as the Doves*, but Sing with the *Birds of Paradise*. There will He give thee *Everlasting Rest* ; and *His Rest will be Glorious*.

---

FINIS.

---



that  
tion.  
at a  
has  
*Man-*  
s for  
nger  
*birds*  
ver-  
*ious.*